

A shake of the tin

The drops in, but is it a sin

You're in rags

You're selling your flags

But who gets the dough at the of the day

We saw your drop-dead fancy wheels

Your little up on the hill

But when your conscience pricks

Asacrifice sweetens the pill

So keep your in your pockets

Charity begins at home

Keep your in your pockets

Charity won't leave you

We take to the stage

The audience rave, we're doing our bit

A heavenly cast, a blast the past

There's a to be sung, will it make number one

We want to see your roll

But our eyes are on the hall of fame

'cause business is

And hits are the of the game

Everywhere we turn

There are mouths to be fed

How can we

The battle goes on while we're

Safe in our

So don't turn away

No don't turn away

Your doors are locked

You switch on theto take in a show

You that you're safe

But here comes that

And wouldn't you know it's that..... again

They want to take your cash

Your hand reaches out to the